

Q is a queen, all bespangled with gold;
But she'll die like the rest and be cover'd
with mould.

R is a rogue, you see how he fares;
Be sure you take care not to deal in his
wares.

S is a swallow not seen in the winter;
Like many loose friends who are not worth
a splinter.

T is a top which runs merrily round;
But like most other things it soon falls to
the ground.

U is a Uhlan who lives by his sword;
If he dies by it too, 'twill no wonder afford.

V is a vine which revives every heart;
But the juice if ill-used will soon make you
snart.

W is William who hated his school;
So that now (as you see) he looks like a
fool.

X was king Xerxes who warred with bold
Greece;

But he soon was obliged to patch up a
peace.

Y was

Y was a youth who lov'd reading and
writing;
Which he found was much better than
swearing and fighting.
Wife Z was zealous; but in a good cause;
I hope you'll be like him. Farewell my
good boys.

These then are the verses; and if any
young gentleman should be scholar enough
to read them all, and properly explain
them, he will not only have his pocket
full of pictures, but good Mr. *Alphabet*,
who is a great friend to learning, will give
him a paper of sweetmeats into the bar-
gain. But when you take your leave of
him, you must be sure to thank him, and
make him a fine bow; for if you forget to
do this (as many naughty masters and
misses do when they receive favours from
their friends) 'tis ten to one but he takes
away your pictures and your sweetmeats,
or, it may be, drives you out of the castle,
to teach you better behaviour: and so
good bye to you Mr. *Alphabet*.

C 4

CHAP.